

it's an unlucky day,  
all over again--

# FRIDAY THE 13TH PART II



Is it the Elephant Man? No, this isn't a Mystery Photo so we'll tell you that it's Jason, groping thru the cabin window at petrified Ginny.

## slayday the 1st...

**B**efore we *dive* into the fresh doings at Crystal Lake, a reminder of the savage events which went before--

As though anyone could forget the mind-numbing mutilations of FRIDAY THE 13th...

Noble Ned, his throat slashed deep, all but beheading him!

Sparklin' Steve Christy, knifed and strung up like a side of beef!

Bouncin' Bill, pinned to the wall of a shed by arrows, looking every inch a human pincushion!

Mellow Marcie, searching for her boyfriend and finding, instead, an axe-swinging killer who buries a hatchet in her brain!

Those are just a few of the delightful demises delineated in the first film.

A film about Camp Crystal Lake, and the doomed counselors preparing to open it for the summer.

A film about the mad Mrs. Voorhees, who is behind the killings, avenging the death of her son Jason.

Jason had once attended the camp.

He was a happy, bright boy--whose life ended tragically.

He drowned when two of the counselors left him unattended on the lake.

His mother has been preventing anyone from reopening the camp ever since.

At the midnight hour of FRIDAY THE 13th,



Another triumph of macabre makeup art.



Your eyes will pop too when you see what she sees.



Just when they thought it was safe in the woods...



No, no, your psychiatrist recommended you try a little night life-- not knife life!

the sole surviving counselor, Alice, manages to get her hands on a machete and decapitate the marauding mom...

The rotted, slime-covered Jason rises from the lake to drag Alice to her death, but she manages to survive--

Until now!

## alice in murderland

Poor Alice (Adrienne King).

Ever since her terrifying encounter with Mrs. Voorhees and her sinister son, she's been at an emotional breaking point.

There's a new nightmare every time she closes her eyes--though it always revolves around the demented doings at Camp Crystal Lake!

Each night, in some new way, Alice has a vision of Mrs. Voorhees (Betsy Palmer).

The woman slashes at her!

Grabs at her!

Cackles at her!

Each time she appears, even in these grim visions, the madwoman makes one thing clear:

Having dispensed with seven of Alice's fellow counselors, she has targeted the young girl herself for--*death!*

Death, hideous and gruesome.

Fortunately for Alice's sanity, the dismal dream always ends the same way: with that swing of the machete which lops the head off the evil Mrs. Voorhees.

Unfortunately for Alice, the nightmares cause her to see the lunatic lady lurking in every shadow...her clutching, decomposed son ready to pounce from behind every doorway.

In a way, Mrs. Voorhees *has* had her revenge.

But whatever horrors the suffering Alice has conjured in her imagination--

Whatever bloody death she has seen for herself--

Nothing prepares her for the reality of what is about to happen.

Alice awakens one night.

She can't sleep, and no wonder: her repose has been visited, once again, by the demon of Crystal Lake.

Shaken and perspiring, she goes to the kitchen to eat, to take her mind off the past.

Alice opens the refrigerator, and in one heart-stopping instant, all the horror of the camp wells up in her again.

She stares in utter revulsion and fear at the shelf.

On it rests the severed head of Mrs. Voorhees.

The head that *she'd* cut from its body!

Alice doesn't have time to wonder how it got there, or why it's smiling demonically. Before she can say Jack the Ripper, an arm snaps out of the ice box.

It grabs Alice, holds her helpless!

Seconds later, an ice pick is thrust into her face. The pointed utensil cuts up through the base of her nose, and slams out the other side.



When Friday the 13th  
becomes Fear Day the  
Thirteenth.

Alice's eyes blood over, and at last her nightmares are ended...

## return to--camp blood!

The time: five years later. The gore of FRI-DAY THE 13th has soaked into the earth.

Enter Jeff and Sandy.

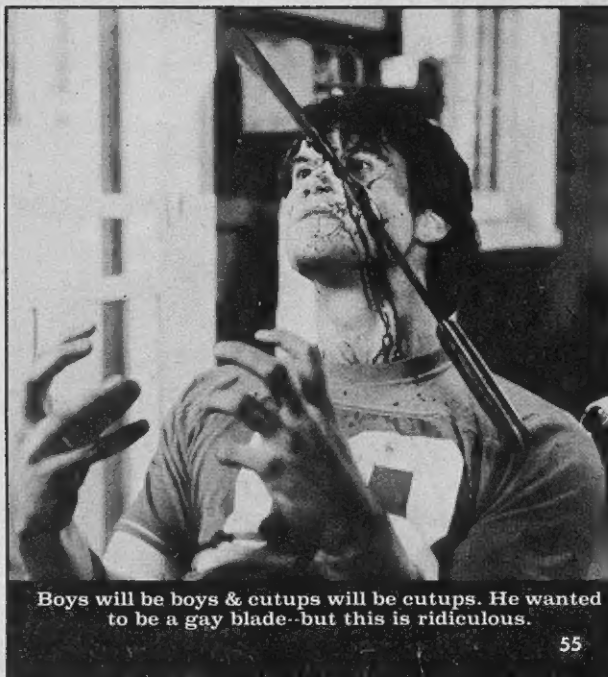
Nice young kids, ready to begin their counselor training at what used to be Camp Crystal Lake.

With the happy couple in their souped-up truck is their friend Ted.

The trio's journey is interrupted when they encounter a large, dead tree limb blocking the road. Nearby: a paint-peeled sign which reads Camp Crystal Lake.

The newcomers poo-poo the legends of the so-called "Camp Blood". But their poo-poops might have turned to uh-ohs had they but known that watching their every move, listening to their every word is a prowler. In his heart, in his every breath is sheer, untempered blood lust!

Camp leader Paul begins his instructors' training sessions, warning his counselors about the dangers of the region.



Boys will be boys & cutups will be cutups. He wanted to be a gay blade--but this is ridiculous.





He tells them that bears are known to wander about, and have been responsible for many killings.

Paul's girlfriend Ginny takes the warning lightly, as do fellow-counselors Vickie and the wheelchair-bound Mark.

That night, over a crackling fire, Paul upholds an old camp tradition. He tells a chilling story. Only *this* one, he swears, is true!

Paul relates the story of Jason Voorhees' death, and how his drowned body was never recovered from the lake, on whose shores they are camped. He goes on to say that legend has it that Jason has been living on wild animals and vegetation for the past few years, waiting for a chance to avenge his mother.

Just as one of the listeners is snickering at the nonsensical story, a disgusting form jumps out at them!

False alarm—it's only Ted, dressed up in a rubber monster mask and holding a large spear.

Not-so-false alarm—from behind nearby bushes, the mysterious prowler has seen these shenanigans.

In fact, he's been about some shenanigans of his own!

Grizzled old Crazy Ralph (Walt Gorney), a survivor from the first film, has reached the end of his lucky streak!

He's been murdered, and hideously: a length of prickly barbed wire has been looped around his neck and tightened. If the strangulation hadn't killed him, the hundreds of messy holes in his neck would have!

## curiosity killed the cop

Intrigued by the story Paul has told them, Jeff and Sandy disobey his orders, and decide to go poking around the area where all the deaths occurred...the infamous Camp Blood!

Sandy giggles nervously, flinching at every sound, grasping Jeff as the shadows which surround them seem to move.

Jeff pretends to be fearless, when in fact he's quaking in his shoes.

Reaching the grisly terrain, they are startled by a figure.

The killer Jason?

No, just a local policeman. He explains that this area is off-limits to everyone, and the couple leaves.

The lawman should have taken his own advice, though. For as he himself, overcome with curiosity, pokes around the lurid landmark--

*Wham!*

Seemingly from out of thin air, a hammer crashes heavily onto the officer's head.

Bits of skull fly about as the bone shatters beneath the blow, the hammer digging into his brain and spraying blood and gray matter all over.

As the twitching form of the policeman lays dying, one can hear from a nearby cabin the



Before Your Very Eyes, remarkable hours-long makeup session transforms Handsome Warrington Gillette into Gibbering Fiend Jason. From Bald Beauty to Hirsute Cutie in 4 Queasy Lessons!

echoes of a voice, coaxing the hammer-bearer on.  
"Kill, Jason...kill him..." it commands.

### **sick nixes six**

There's a full moon out as a group of counselors head to Brownie's place for a night of merriment.

The others stay behind at the camp.

Mistake!

One counselor, the tantalizing Terry, is out looking for her missing dog. Reaching the lake, she decides to go for a swim.

Spying on her is a playful lad named Scott, who runs to join her--

*Snap!*

Scott never makes it, stepping into a loop hidden on the ground and being snared upside-down from a tree.

Terry spots him and, laughing, goes to get a

knife to cut him free. If she'd waited a few moments, there would have been a sharp object at her disposal.

While Scott is busy hanging around, a shrouded figure bearing a machete steps up. In a single, strong, silent swoop, Scott's jugular vein is sliced by the blade.

Terry returns, and finds his blood seeping into the ground. She screams, but the cry dies in her throat as, before she knows what hit her, the prowler slaughters her as well.

### **four to go...**

Meanwhile, the handicapped Mark is waiting in his cabin for vivacious Vickie to appear.

He's anticipating a night of wild fun with the lovely lass. Instead--

*Swoosh!*

The infamous machete blade swipes down!



Ginny (Amy Steel) irons things out the hard way as she goes on a rampage.

It strikes the young man, cutting deep...slicing his head like a melon.

Vickie arrives at the cabin, looks around for her lover. He's nowhere to be found. What she *does* find is the killer, who cuts the poor girl to pieces.

### ...and then there were two!

In the midst of all this carnage, Jeff and Sandra are alone together in one of the bedrooms. Curled in one another's arms, they are enjoying the privacy, the quiet of the night.

Suddenly, three's company!

An intruder approaches the couple and with a mighty thrust, drives a spear through the entwined couple.

The two bodies are together for all eternity, impaled on the lance, their blood pouring in buckets over the bed and onto the floor.

### jason and the arrgh-onauts

Paul and Ginny return to the camp, having had their fill of local night-life. As soon as they arrive, they are confronted by the rotted, hideous form of--

*Jason Voorhees!*

His skin pale as the grave and spotted with blood and ulcers.

His teeth protruding, eyes dead and bulging. But he *lives!*

Impossible, you say? That's what Ginny thinks, until the villainous ghoul throws himself at Paul. The two grapple, and Ginny watches as Jason subdues her companion.

She doesn't wait to see the inevitable outcome, but runs away. She tries to escape through the bathroom, but after she has shut the door a pitchfork begins hacking its way through.

Beyond it, a woman's voice, an evil voice droning--

"Kill her...kill her, Jason!"

Remaining calm and alert, Ginny manages to escape from the cabin, sneaking into a VW van. She breathes easier, tasting freedom--until the van engine sputters and dies.

Speaking of dying, Ginny's afraid that she is next!

She runs from the van, and hides under a bed--where she is almost pitchforked to death by the murderous Jason. But the resourceful gal escapes yet again, and not empty-handed: this time she manages to put her hands on a chainsaw.

### the crystal lake chainsaw massacre!

Not quite a massacre, but Ginny is able to wound Jason with the saw, cutting him and using his momentary shock to escape. Leaving the chainsaw behind, she flees into the forest.

Like Snow White, she'd have been better off staying at home and duking it out with her tormentor!

In the midst of the woods, she comes upon the most terrifying vision she has ever seen. Mounted on a pole is Mrs. Voorhees' decapitated head. The display is part of an altar which Jason worships. Surrounding the head are the woman's clothes, arranged to simulate a seated figure.

But that nauseating sight isn't the worst of it!

As Ginny looks around the shrine to the dead Mrs. Voorhees, she notices the mutilated bodies of her fellow counselors--Terry, Scott, Mark, Vickie, they're all here. And all disgustingly disfigured.

Before Ginny has time to consider deeply the sickening sight of the corpses, her gut begins to tremble: she hears Jason returning!

Ginny realizes that there is only one way to deal with the walking corpse. Though it's not a pleasant option, it's the *only* option.

Approaching the altar, Ginny slips on Mrs. Voorhees' sweater. Arranges herself as best she can to resemble the boy's dead mother.

Jason approaches, and Ginny's deception seems to be working.

She convinces the boy to get on his knees before her, while she approaches, the machete in hand.



# YOU SAW IT HERE FIRST!



Exclusive frame blowup of terrifying moment from **FRIDAY THE 13th Part II**.

Ginny growls in the voice of Mrs. Voorhees, "You've done your work, you've made me very happy."

She comes nearer and nearer, and in a swift movement brings the machete toward Jason--

Ginny's plans hop the track, as Jason's corroded arm shoots up, grasping her wrist and halting the deadly blade in mid-fall.

The dead boy realizes that this is not his mother, and plans to kill her. But before he can attack--

## **in the nick of time!**

Paul comes running to the shrine. Miraculously, he'd survived his earlier encounter with Jason and rushed to Ginny's rescue.

The two men grapple anew!

Jason's powerful hands claw at his foe, while Paul tries to wrestle the monster to the floor.

Through it all, Ginny is far from helpless, however. She still has the machete, and when she finally has a clear shot at the frightful Jason, she brings the blade down, hard!

There is a horrible crunching of bone and a tearing of sinew. Jason shrieks as Ginny strikes



"Crazy Ralph" won't be crazy any more as he becomes the Necks Victim of the Mad Killer.



again, imbedding the weapon deep into his torso. His upper body all but flops into different, bloody sections.

Watching it all, Mrs. Voorhees' head seems to come to life!

Leaving the writhing Jason behind, Paul and Ginny run from the shrine. They return to the cabin, standing close, in each other's arms. Each is silent, panting, trying to recover from the horror they've just experienced.

Ginny turns to Paul, is about to thank him when--

**Crash!**

The eerie calm of the night is shattered, along with the window near which they're standing!

The frame shatters!

Pieces of glass explode inward, flying all over the room!

The couple gasps, retreats several steps!

Jason has come into the cabin through the window. His face is a mask of pain, streaked with a clear desire for revenge.

His arms, streaming blood, are outstretched,

reaching from a body butchered by Ginny yet still living, still able to wreak vicious death.

Hands groping, Jason charges at the couple--  
Ginny's world goes black!

## the mystery!

When consciousness returns to the girl, she is no longer in the cabin.

In fact, Ginny has no idea where she is until she sees white uniforms all around.

A hospital!

She's being wheeled into a hospital. Turning her head weakly to one side, she spots a state trooper.

"Paul?" she mutters. "Where's P-Paul?"

Good question--and one we're not gonna answer here! Why spoil the shocker ending?

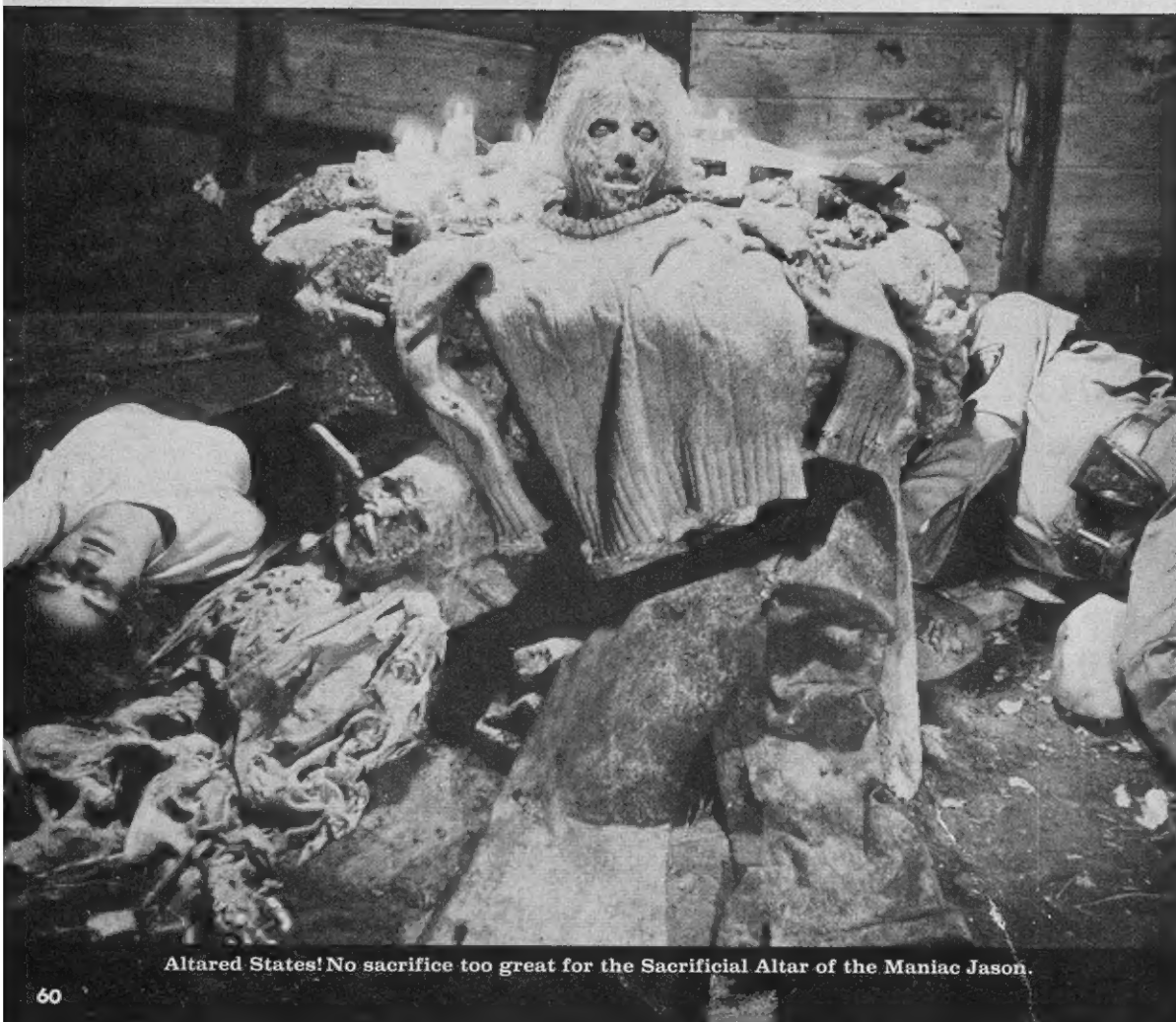
Suffice to say that her scene in the shrine was not the final gasp of Mrs. Voorhees.

Or her severed head!

FRIDAY THE 13th PART II. It leaves the coffin-lid open for PART III. Will it be?

Stay tuned to FM! Jason Voorhees does...!

END



Altared States! No sacrifice too great for the Sacrificial Altar of the Maniac Jason.